When the Eagle Flaps his Wings

(and Calls on the Kaiser)

WORDS & MUSIC BY
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Daniels & Wilson
INCORPORATED
Music Publishers
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f *fz*

mf

Re - mem - ber old Bill Bai - ley, Well, he just sailed a - way, He
One day poor Bill got wound - ed, The nur - ses were so kind, The

Till Voice

mf

took his U - ku - le - le, Al - ways plays it night and day; He en - ter - tains the
way he'd swear and tear his hair, They tho't he'd lose his mind; The Sam-mies came from

Kha - ki boys, He plays just what they please, And while they're doz - ing Bill's com - pos - ing
near and far, When they heard Bill was sick, They found him rav - ing and be - hav - ing

war - time mel - o - dies; Well, here's a song he wrote That'll get the Kai - ser's goat.
like a lun - a - tic; It seemed he would get worse Un - til they sang this verse:

sfz

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CHORUS

We can,—— we will,—— We can, we will, we must;—— We

f

know we can, We'll show we can Get Kai - ser Bill, or

bust.—— In Ber - lin there is a bum on the throne, There'll
bust.—— The bul - lets are fly - ing, our Flag is un - furled, He'll

soon be a throne on the bum,—— When the Ea - gle flaps his
think it's the end of the world,—— When the Ea - gle flaps his

wings and calls on the Kai - - ser.—— We ser.——
wings and calls on the Kai - - ser.—— We ser.——

To Vamp